

The GATEWAY

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STUDENTS' UNION BANQUET TO OUR RETURNED SOLDIERS

Alumni and Undergraduate Veterans Feted.

"What shall be done for the men whom the University delighteth to honour? Let a banquet be prepared for them, and let them be bidden." And so it came about that a representative assembly of Faculty and students met our returned boys on Wednesday evening, December 12th, in the Dining Hall. Our "boys" were nine in number, Major Lowery, Lieut. Miller, Lieut. Markle, Corp. Beamish, Corp. Parker, Pte. Clark, Pte. Bainbridge, Pte. Edwards, and Pte. Doze. We had also the pleasure of welcoming Lieuts. Fane and Thieme as guests.

After we had enjoyed an excellent menu, not without a thought of those who were faring on simpler rations, Doctor Alexander proposed the King, the National anthem was sung and the health drunk with loyal acclamation.

The next toast was one which sounded forth for the first time in the gatherings of our University—

"In Flanders' fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,*..
We are the dead.".....

Nay, but "though beyond the bourne of time and space the flood has borne them far," they are the living, and they are not too far off to be bidden to the feast. In rising, Doctor Alexander said quite simply that the omission of such a toast would be a refusal to contemplate life as it was. And in reminding us of the spontaneous and uncalculating sacrifices they had made, he urged us to see to it that they should look upon the travail of their soul and be satisfied, that the spirit of liberty and fraternity for which they fought should ever have its primary realization in the institution from which they went, and that no finger of reproach should ever be lifted against the University because it had become an abiding place for cliques, coteries and suchlike abominations.

Mr. Ogilvie, in proposing the University, said that people might ask what had the University done more than other communities of Canada. It had suffered a depletion of more than 50 p.c., a depletion unequalled by any other community in the Dominion. The students had indeed gone because of the courage inherent in our race, but it had to be admitted that the training they had received at the University had bestowed on them a clearer vision of the cause they were fighting for, and a more steadfast determination to cleave it: they were fighting not for the love it, nor for the glory of it, but for the worth of it.

In responding, the President referred to his approaching absence. He knew, he said, that his time and energy of right belonged to us, but the cause for which he was going was one for which the members of the University had gone; owing to circumstances, the 'personal' of the Canadian Universities was in large part Overseas, and there was an obligation upon us all to see to it that those who had given all, did not suffer more loss than was necessary; his own absence was only temporary, and he assured us of the unflinching concern with which he would continue to hear of University affairs.

After a song entitled "A Soldier's Toast" from Lieut. Thieme, who was accompanied at the piano by Miss Beatrice Crawford, Miss Bell proposed "Those Who Have Gone and Come." "We welcome you," she said, "to your own. It

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THE SOLDIERS' ATTITUDE TO THE CHURCH.

(Continued)

Another great reason for the soldiers being outside of the Church is that, in a large measure, the church has ceased to be Christian. A question that is often asked at the present time is "where would we find Christ, if he were on the earth today?" Would He be in the Church, in politics, in business, or would we not rather be more likely to see Jesus as a soldier, taking a man's part in the gigantic struggle over in Europe?

Dr. Salem Bland maintains that "We do not want to pull down to our level the men from the trenches when they come back; that would be the most lamentable thing that could happen." "We have not to win them for Christ, but keep them for Christ, and rise to their level. 'Where are the prints of the nails?' the men will have a right to ask of all our professing Christians?"

Our soldiers shun the Church, but not the Christ, whom the churches claim to represent. Why are our boys ready to tolerate such frightful conditions as exist in the trenches? Why do they make such tremendous sacrifice, and are so determined "to see this thing through?" It is because like Jesus Christ, they want to give mankind a chance; they are ready to die out yonder in France that we at home might live in the best sense. Our President tells us that the soldier at his best is the most wonderful thing in the world. What gives to him this spirit of greatness? It is because he is living a life of sacrifice, and like St. Paul of old, he counts everything but loss that he might win the goal of democracy and freedom.

Let us contrast what it costs the average Christian to live his life, with the price paid by our boys on active service at the front.

The Christian of today has left out sacrifice from his creed, that is with a few noble exceptions. With the great majority of our Church Christians, the principle item of cost is involved in the amount of dollars and cents they subscribe to the work of the Church, and this is very often a small price in comparison to the amount expended for personal pleasure. With the greater portion of our church members, Christianity is a mere side-issue, nevertheless they would be offended if anyone told them they were not Christians.

On the other hand what about the soldier, who is considered the great problem of today? No one has any just conception of what the Tommy in the trenches has to contend with. One must go through it to understand what it means. We can never appreciate how much is involved alone in the sacrifice of the ordinary comforts of home, as well as all that life holds dear, apart from the wretchedness of life in the mud and filth of the trenches.

The following plan has been suggested in order to get just a faint idea of what it feels like over in France, even in peaceful times, that is when for a brief spell Fritz is not entertaining the troops with "whizz-bangs," "trench-mortars," "coal-boxes" and various other disturbers of the peace, which are too well known to all who have been in the trenches.

The seeker after a knowledge of "which it feels like over there" is advised to go out some cold wet night in October, and first roll in a muddy pond, taking care to get thoroughly saturated with mud and water; then to go into a field and stay there in this condition. While in this miserable plight you must console yourself by the fact that you are extremely fortunate in having things so quiet and peaceful, instead of continually wondering where the next "one" is going to drop. You will then have only a small idea of what the boys in France are suffering, not on one particular night, but continuously in some cases for months and months.

To be continued)

ROBERTSON COLLEGE

We had the pleasure last Tuesday evening of listening to very helpful and inspiring addresses, from the Rev. Keith, of Westminster Church, and Rev. Mr. Armstrong, the assistant-secretary of the Foreign Mission Board of our church.

Mr. Armstrong has been touring the West on behalf of the budget; and while in the city, he took the opportunity of visiting the college; and laying before us the magnitude of the task that confronts our church in the foreign field. He said that our missionaries had about two hundred or more villages to minister to an impossible task, yet that was the size of each man's field, very largely because of the scarcity of men.

He also touched upon the opportunities, the Christian Church had today that were not theirs twenty years ago. Then, the people were so suspicious of the "foreign devils" that missionaries had to go out and seek patients for their hospitals; today, the crowds that throng them are almost too great to receive proper attention. The Government of Japan has sent a special deputation to the International Sunday School Union in the United States to re-

new its invitation to hold their next conference in Tokio, as soon as war conditions would permit.

"Doors are open today, open so wide" he said, "that they are off the hinges."

Mr. Armstrong also dwelt on the great need that existed for missionary education in the Church at home. A number of questions were asked, which Mr. Armstrong answered satisfactorily.

After this meeting was over, it was thought too bad to spoil the rest of the evening by going to work, so it was decided to hold a meeting of the Student's Council.

A number of matters of importance were discussed and settled; but the meeting was a rather tame affair compared to some we have had. There was an absence of the "subterranean rumblings" which are indicative of the deep feelings that characterize most of the meetings of the Council at Robertson.

As the Christmas season has come again, the season of good wishes, we extend to all, the old time wish of a Merry, Merry Xmas, and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

J. C. H.

ALBERTA COLLEGE

Once more Santa Claus is bidding everyone to be merry, and now what may we say that will bring cheer to the soldiers, for we feel we cannot make merry until we have done everything we can for those who are making it possible for us to celebrate Xmas at all. We would not be melancholy when it serves no purpose.

It is for the comfort of those at home that the boys have gone forth. We would be glad and cheerful because, we believe it is their wish that we should be so. Perhaps a few words about the approach Xmas will serve the purpose.

The approach to Xmas is, in so far as possible, the same as in ordinary times — preparations, decorations and Santa Clause, and as you walk down the main streets you see on every hand advertisements of special kinds of gifts, helping you to decide that great question "what shall I buy for a Christmas present." Then once wishes that he was rich so that he could buy all the presents his heart prompts him to buy.

At this time the hearts of the Canadian people are being stirred by the call that comes for help for the stricken people of the city

of Halifax, and the splendid response which the people are making, makes one feel proud that he is a Canadian and able to share in this great outburst of sympathy and love.

Sunday was our Xmas Sunday at the college, for e'er another Sunday comes most of us will have taken our departure for the various places where we are to spend our holidays. At the college service we sang such hymns as "Joy to the world", and "Hark the Herald Angels Sing."

May I say that these hymns are being sung today in Canada with a deeper meaning than ever before. In spite of the fact that we are made to stop and think when we read such lines as: "Peace on Earth" etc., and also when we hear so many saying that the Christian Church has failed, we have abundant proof that it has not, if such critics mean Christ's message of love and service; for one meets on every hand here men and women on missions of love and service, and everyone, responding as never before. We believe that more people are showing the

(Continued on page 7)

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The Basketball League wound up as far as Varsity is concerned, with the defeat of the Varsity by the Namao quintette by the score of 56—36. In the first half the seconds held the bigger Namao men down to a 2 point lead, the score being Namao 32, Varsity 30. But in the second period the farmer boys ran up a big lead. Great credit is due to the Intermediate team, for the fine showing they have made in this league. The winner of the league are Namao. There will be another schedule run off after the New Year.

The Hockey Club has had some very satisfactory practices and as was forecasted in these columns, will have a strong line-up in the Intermediate League. There is an abundance of good material and not a man has a place cinched as yet. As soon as holidays are over, the process of elimination will begin. It would be a good plan, for those who intend trying for the team, to have some workouts at their homes in the interval, and so be in good shape when they return.

There is a High School League being formed and the University intend entering a second team in this. So there is a chance for every man to get a place. Manager Smith wishes it to be announced that the past records of the men will not be taken into consideration, when the line up is being chosen. Even if a man has played on the Toronto "Blue Shirts," or on the Seattle "Mets" he has got to get out and show that he is fast enough for the University of Alberta septette. And it will be by dint of hard work that the positions will be even, as anyone showing signs of looping will stand no chance at all.

The University Rifle Club has been discontinued on its present basis, on account of the work being done in the engineering building. The fees will be handed back by Secry. Sid Bainbridge on application being made by members, bringing their registration cards. The Rifle Club will probably be restarted later and more definite announcements will be made hereafter.

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EDITORIALS

Christmas is with us again, the one to which we looked forward so confidently a year ago as being the time of that reunion when those who had gone would be with us. Again we must be denied and must console ourselves that the cause is worth the price that is being paid. Of whatever else your yule-tide spirit may be made up, let it contain at least some of the feeling so apparent at the banquet on Wednesday last, of thankfulness that the present is as kind as it is and of hopefulness for the future.

Of all the functions which we have attended during some years at this institution, the banquet on Wednesday evening was at once the finest, most simple and most impressive. Never in our experience have we seen an affair in which the spirit was so heartily entered into and so sincere. It was gratifying, too, to see the speakers, students throughout with the exception of a single alumnus and the President of the University, rise to the occasion in such a splendid manner. We wish that every member of the student body might have heard the toastmaster's plea, on behalf of those who have gone, for the utter repression and extermination of the clique or group spirit and for development along the lines of true democracy. To those who allowed either reasons or excuses, or a combination of the two, to keep them from paying tribute to our best, we can only extend a blending of pity and sympathy.

We have observed a growing tendency of late to pass off clipped masterpieces of verse and worse, on us as original matter. This, we presume, is the result of our plea for contributions and is to be expected. In any event it is to laugh. While we are the last to decry the ability of our associates, we are also the last to believe that it is possible to attain to Gilbertian heights overnight as some of them would appear to have done. Originality first, if you please. We ourselves have a fairly comprehensive acquaintance with current and recent humorous matter and so, we presume, have the various exchange editors who receive our periodical. In any event we shall not endeavor to test the extent of their knowledge by publishing as original matter which has already been paid for by Life or others. Our aim is not the establishment of several independent clipping bureaus, but rather the development of whatever originality may be latent among you. To offset the unpleasantness which was roused in the editorial bosom by the above, we point with pleasure to several altogether worth-while contributions which have been received and to the indications that more such will be forthcoming.

With this issue we are distributing to our subscribers in

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WEEKLY NEWS LETTER

University of Alberta Soldiers' Comforts Club
to the

Staff and Students who have enlisted for Overseas Service.
Vol. 2, No. 37 Edit. by W. Muir Edwards Dec. 15, '17



Sapper G. R. Aldus
Arts '18
Sig. Sect. 5th Can. Inf. Brig.



Flight Officer C. Becker
Arts '18
Royal Naval Air Service

Current News (Dr. W. H. Alexander)—British public opinion seems to have been greatly stirred up by the reverses around Cambrai and an investigation has been demanded in Parliament and the demand granted. One cannot but agree, writing at this distance at least, with Mr. Bonar Law who in stating to the House that the matter would be probed, added that in war there were a good many things happened which could not be accounted for in the way the civilian demands, as for example a surprise attack by the enemy on a misty morning. Any one of a hundred things may contribute to the possibility of its success, just as any one of another hundred things may cause it to miscarry. It would be odd if the British who are the Romans of the modern world, should begin to develop attacks of "nerves".... Again a definite statement of reprisals as a policy of war has been made in the Imperial House with respect to air-raids. It does not seem as if much had yet been done along this line, but the statement may indicate new plans by the British air service for the near future. In Palestine General Allenby has entered Jerusalem. In the guard of honor which received him there were present representatives of practically every part of the Empire except Canada and South Africa. The moral effect in the Eastern world of the capture by the British of the holy cities of Jerusalem and Bagdad must be considerable.... The state of affairs in Russia still baffles analysis. Clever men who know Russia intimately and whose business it is to report Russian affairs for the great newspapers, are free to confess that they are entirely at sea. The report, to which I gave currency two weeks ago, to the effect that the Ukrainian Republic was pro-German is now denied. The Tartars of the Caucasus region have set up a khanate, if you know what that is; this makes one more in the catalogue of Russian governmental diversities. The humorous Bolsheviki in their parley with the Germans on the East front proposed that no troops should be moved by the Germans from that front while the armistice continued, but I doubt if Fritz saw the joke. Meantime the sober earnest of it all is that Russian vagaries and day-dreaming are costing thousands of Allied lives on the French front. The general expectation is that Germany will strip the East front to skeleton lines and hurl every counter she can gather up against the Allies in the West before the hope of large

American aid can be realized. . . . An American destroyer has been lost in the waters adjacent to England. This is apparently the result of accident but of course in Germany it is being hailed as another submarine triumph. . . . This is polling day in Canada and we shall all be around the newspaper offices tonight. The writer of these lines will now proceed in the presence of this company to take a guess, and then tomorrow he will make public confession of his failure or claim acute judgment, as the case may be. Of course, all his guesses, like those of everyone else, are subject to a good deal of revision when we get the overseas vote. Well, here goes. The Maritime Provinces will divide half and half. Laurier will take Quebec 61 to 4. Ontario will go Union about 60 to 22, and the West (God bless it) will go the same way 49 to 8. That gives the Union Government a majority of 22 seats on the Canadian vote alone. At this point we shut up the sanctum for the night, get out our rooster's voice, and leave for town. More in the morning. . .

Your correspondent is leaving the professorial job shortly to accept a highly salaried post in the U.S.A. as a sure-thing prophet to the wheat-kings. Kindly compare the preceding paragraph with the results to hand this morning. In the Maritime Provinces Union wins by one seat; this is described in the Edmonton Bulletin as a Liberal victory, which makes one think of the Huns retreating "to strong positions in the rear prepared in advance." Quebec, we admit we slipped on: we allowed the Unionist 4 and they got only 3, leaving Laurier 62, which will be two-thirds of his whole party. But old Ontario squared that off in grand style with 71 to 11, and the West,—well, there may be 2 Laurierites west of the Great Lakes, one in Manitoba (Provencher), and one in British Columbia. The western results are Manitoba 15 to 1, Saskatchewan 16 to 0, Alberta (probably 12 to 0, and B. C. 12 to 1. In Alberta the Unionist majorities in Medicine Hat (Sifton), Lethbridge (Buchanan), Calgary (Redman and Tweedie), Strathcona (Douglas) are immense. Michael Clark is safe in Red Deer by 1000, one of the finest triumphs of the campaign. Frank Oliver seems to be defeated in West Edmonton even without the overseas vote; he was annihilated in the city portion of the riding. East Edmonton seems safe for Mackie (Union). Battle River and Victoria, being largely rural, are still in doubt. Well, the last word of the prophet is just to notice that the great heart of Canada still beats loyal. We hope that will carry cheer to you across the seas.

This week the Students' Union gave a banquet to our returned soldiers. Reference to it will most likely be made in the news columns of the Gateway, but you may be interested in more than one viewpoint on the affair. S. Bainbridge (A '18) of the Pats, E. Beamish (A '18) of the 11th F. Amb. G. H. Clark (A '18) of the Pats, A. J. Cook (A '18) of the 196th, J. S. Doze (A '17) of the 49th, J. R. Lowery (B.A. '13) of the 49th, L. V. Miller (S '17) of the 46th, and R. F. Parker (A '18) of the 196th, and with them a goodly number of staff and students sat down to the welcome-back banquet. The speeches were good, your representatives demonstrating beyond the shadow of a doubt that whatever else the army life may or may not do, it certainly seems to result in giving confidence to its followers when they stand up to address an audience. I might perhaps also just whisper that, as mentioned here in strictest confidence once before, the ladies are coming to the fore in this talking business. The Comforts Club president who replied on their behalf to the toast to their fair selves made a remarkably effective effort. Those of you whose recollections of the University are two or more years behind the time would, I think, have noticed a greater tendency toward dresses à la mode, which reminds me to suggest that those of you whose training in the gentle art of dancing was confined entirely to U. of A. instructresses should hasten to learn all the latest steps, if so be that you desire to shine at the big At Home, which will be, I presume, one of the many functions at which you will be welcomed home again by the girls you left behind you. Truly our social efforts keep pace with the times and I venture the guess that a two years' absence will result in a recognition of that fact as being sufficiently marked to be noticeable amongst your home-coming impressions.

And so I drift into a suggestion of some of the changes which have taken place in your absence. These, coming about gradually, are not so noticeable to us who have remained, but perhaps I might suggest a few. The residence quite like old times last night, as I entered the main door of quite like old times last night, as I entered the main door of Athabasca to attend the farewell dinner given by the Faculty Club to Dr. Tory, to hear the janitor say "Just up stairs, sir, they are all in Dr. MacEachran's room." But to those of you to whom the Arts Building is new, there will of course be great changes in our teaching accommodation, and should the later comers not have informed you, I wish to state that you need feel no hesitation in being quite satisfied with our equipment in this regard. To all of you the University grounds to the south will appear greatly changed. The covering of poplar trees has been removed and the farm is now quite extensive. The barns appear to grow continually, a new stock judging pavilion having just lately been completed. Where, not so long ago, the rabbit lurked and the prairie chicken roosted, there are now long, narrow, wire divided stretches in which the many branches of the noble family hog may be seen displaying itself in fattening exclusiveness. In this tale of our progress, it behooves me also to mention that we can at last quite hold up our heads when we fraternize with our brethren from Saskatchewan since we, even as they, have members of sufficient opulence to own and ride in Fords and even some in motor cars and for their proper housing, a garage has been constructed out of the old carpenter shop. In fact to such position are we come that a freshman in residence asked as to the possible storing of his car whilst with us (needless to add he was an Ag.)

In making out the invitation lists for the banquet, I was surprised to find so many back in Canada, and since this letter seems to shape itself about the returned man theme, I might enumerate them and their present occupation and whereabouts so far as known. Of those already mentioned, Beamish is in the Convalescent Home, Bainbridge and Clark are also there, but in attendance at the University: Cook and Parker plan on going to Camrose to Normal School after Xmas. Doze and his discharge and was in civics with a bound up wrist from which he had just had the final portion of a German love token removed in the shape of a tidy piece of shrapnel. He plans on overseeing the work on the farm for a while. Major Lowery is, I believe, moving up to Strathcona this winter, but as to his final plans I am uncertain. He has been doing yeoman service in the cause of James Douglas, the Unionist candidate in this riding. Lieut. L. V. Miller is living at home, reporting at the Hospital each day for electrical treatment for his wounded arm. I hope to have him with us after Xmas to review some of his third year work in Engineering.

Of those who could not be with us Lieut. J. W. Markle (A '17) is secretary of the revocational training committee and expects to be married some time during Xmas week. Lieut. C. L. Beck (Law) has just lately been admitted to the Bar. Lieut. J. A. Carswell (S '16) is having another shot at the Flying Corps. D. S. Edwards (A '17) is a law student; W. E. Ferguson (M '18) F. D. Locke (M '18), N. F. W. Graham (M '18), R. D. Hewson (M '18), M. E. Tiffin (M '18) are all completing their medical course at Toronto. J. W. Lang's (A '15) present occupation is not known to me, W. S. McDonald (B.Sc. '15) has lung trouble and is at present in Toronto. Lieut. W. A. McKay (A '17) is in Calgary; W. D. Mowle (A '17) when last heard from was in New York studying Architecture; N. F. Priestley (B.A. '16) has his discharge and is operating the home farm; L. G. Simmonds (A '16) is, I believe, in Frank; R. A. Walton (M '18) is at the hospital in Toronto.

P.S.—Since writing the above I have been advised by one whose good opinion would by no means wish to lose that these dresses à la mode, whose increase I thought I recognized were being worn by the just-outs and hardly-outs and that as for her and her companions of the Comforts Club and other war time organizations a three year old dress is worn with smiling equanimity awaiting the time of your returns. Likewise the lady who is my authority in all things feminine tells me that my observations on the whole matter are fundamentally wrong, so there I leave it.

THE GATEWAIL

OUR SLOGAN:
"THE PRINCE OF WAILS,"

Rivalling the o. f. Spartan mother who admonished her son to return with his shield or upon it our S. U. Pres. ,advised the resident students the other evening to go out on the bulletin board. As if we were not all Bulletin bored since the commencement of the last political campaign.

With the advent of lower temps the question of sox seems to be agitating other minds than that of U. Kulele. The appended queries appear to be the most urgent of those before us, so we are giving them our attention before departing to partake of that j. f. home cooking of which we have heard much favorable mention lately.

Dear Clarence:—
With reference to hosiery, as re last week's Q and A, whose conductor appeals to me as being somewhat insincere. I would ask, (1) What is the proper variety of sox for a private soldier often engaged in work in No Man's Land? (2) What is the proper variety of sock (?) for a one-legged man? (3) And lastly,

what is the most w. k. variety of hose?

Yours,
Berenice.
Answer:—
For No Man's Land we should advise Hole-proof or, if procurable, shellhole-proof. For a one-legged man nothing would be proper but half-hose. In our humble personal opinion the most w. k. variety of hose is the quite w. k. Xmas stocking.

Dear Clarence:—
I am contemplating graduating next spring and setting up in business as a union astronomer. What sort of expression should I cultivate to assist me in my career?
P. Runa.

Answer:—
We cannot do other than advise the development of a saturnine expression as best suited to your needs. If, however, you could also cultivate a sort of milky way it would assist you immensely.

Much has been heard of late re war-time economy. The latest object of odium is the tobacco slacker. This is the individual, on this side of the d. b. sea who indulges in the weed on some day of the week, as yet unspecified,

which is to be set aside as a period on which to save smokes for the soldiers. Hereafter he who rolls his own with Bull Durham, he who "stuffs at ole jimmy-pipe with P. A.", and the personage whose "nose knows" it's Tux. will be equally held up to scorn and contumely by all right-minded persons, Imperial Tobacco Company to the contrary and notwithstanding. Evidently it will soon be wiser to reverse the old saw and smoke hereafter rather than here. Hereafterdinner suits us.

Four our honor roll this week one of our fussiest fresh nominates:—
"The suspender-slacker."

For the last week or so the synonym for prof. has been punctuality. This is gratifying indeed and makes us wonder if, after all, there was not much sound reasoning displayed by a young woman who said the other day that her idea of a career was to be a prof's wife. In these days of the equality of the sexes why not go the whole route and be a prof. instead?

We attach herewith a second imperishable lyric from the facile pen of H. B. who promises to develop into one of our most regular contribs.

Lectures in English I.
Our dear professor is, you know,
In literature a wise old crow:
Of Virgil's verse or Homer's song
Or anything that comes along
He'll tell you all about it.
And any of the ancient men
That scratched a papyrus or pen
Are known to him—don't doubt it.
Ask him of what they wrote and sang—
They never used our modern slang)
—Whatever author wrote, or poet,—
Our prof. most certainly does know it:
And, hence, with him you will agree
That man's first style was poetry,
That long ere they discovered prose
(Or gowns or shoes or silken hose)
They scratched their deeds of love and war
n rippling rhymes on roof and floor.
Old Adam, even by the tree
Once made a bit of poesy:—
"I swear it, sir, upon my life,
It wasn't me, it was my wife."
The infant stage of literature
Was poetry you may be sure.
H. B.

Here's hoping the above helps H. B. in his Xmas test in English.

If it should not we fear that all his well-meant efforts will be in vain. He will, however, have the experience derived therefrom and that should be worth something, at least. We live and learn. Some of us love and learn. And others even love and live. These last are more rare, however, and liable to be impoverished. And this brings us to a fresh question. What is the difference between a chess-player and an impoverished student? Merely that the one watches the pawns, while the other pawns the watch. Quick, Cooper, the knife!

And here's also hoping, that before we meet again:—
"A.v.p.a.e.t.w.b.h.b.a."
I thank you,
Clarence.

SENIOR YEAR ORGANISED.
Last week Class '18 met for the purpose of organisation and it quite surprised itself to find that it was about thirty strong. The large number as compared to the graduating classes of the last two years is due to the fact that we have the first graduates in the faculty of agriculture among us.
Results of the elections were:
Hon. Pres.: Dr. Alexander. Pres.: D. M. Thomson (by acclam.); Vice-Pres.: Grace Stewart; Sec.-Treas.: Edith Hamilton; Exec. Molly McDonald and Mr. Sinclair.

ALBERTA COLLEGE
(Continued from page 2)

Xmas spirit in this way than ever have since the message of Peace and goodwill was given to the world.

Our Xmas letter which we sent some time ago to the soldiers, and which we trust is now in their hands bears all that we can say to them except since that time we have been thrown into the rigor of a Canadian winter; and while the snow on the ground may be conducive to stimulate a Xmas spirit into the heart of a Canadian, we cannot help thinking of the boys who are perhaps out in the cold at this time. May I assure them again that the sympathy of every boy and girl and of the staff of Alberta College is with them at this time.

Now to those who are leaving this week for your holidays; when you go home remember you are an A.C. student and be proud of it. Tell others that it is the best place on earth. You need not mention the periodic tests, reserve that for experience.

We trust that you will have a good time. Let us lay ourselves open to the spirit of sacrifice that breathes o'er us at this time and thereby learn the great lesson of Xmas.

University of Alberta

Edmonton South

The importance of maintaining the attendance of the young men and women of Canada at the institutions of higher learning cannot be over estimated in view of the extra callls which will be made upon them in the next few years. If the selective method of draft for military service permits you to remain at home, you have a special responsibility resting upon you in this regard. There will be a great scarcity of men and women trained for intellectual pursuits at the close of the war and the needs of the nation call for the best use of your powers.

For Calendars or special pamphlets concerning courses in Arts, Engineering, Medicine, Law, Agriculture, Pharmacy or Accountancy, apply to

THE REGISTRAR.

Y. M. C. A.

We wish all our readers a very happy Christmas, and success in the coming year in the things they most hope for. Peace is uppermost in our minds at this season, and probably the first wish in our hearts is that 1918 may see the end of the war. After this first great longing our wishes separate and naturally cover a wide range—from acknowledged hopes of success in examinations, in social life, or in Social Service, to deeper half-formed wishes still unacknowledged even to ourselves. For them all we give a 'God Speed' for the New Year.

A Mission Study Class has been organized with the Rev. Cloy. Jackson, of Alberta College as leader. The class meets every Sunday morning at 10 a.m. in Room 143 Arts Building. Dr. Faunce, President of Brown University, travelled extensively in India and China, and put his impressions into a book on the Social Aspects of Foreign Missions; this book is being studied. There are to be eight more meetings of the group, and students who are interested will do well to note the hour and the place.

The last University Service in 1917 was held on Sunday December 16th, in Convocation Hall. As in former years it took the form of a Special Christmas Service. Dr. Tory gave the address and Dean Kerr conducted the service. Special music was rendered by the choir under the direction of Miss C. M. Bell. The anthems 'O Holy Night' and 'the Chimes' were given: Mr. David Jones was the soloist and sang: "It Came upon a midnight clear," with violin obligato. The Orchestra under the direction of M. Vango, added to the enjoyment of the musical part of the service. Nearly four hundred of the students and their friends came to hear the President on the eve of his departure for Europe, where he will carry on with the education work which was started last summer among the Canadian soldiers.

Dr. Tory associated his address with the words: "For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it." He showed Life as the greatest of all mysteries; to solve its problems we must choose the plane upon which life is to be enacted:—the physical, with its "eat, drink, and be merry, the purely selfish, which in spite of acts of kindness, can only end in disaster; or the life to which Jesus pointed: self-abnegation and service.

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Christ's view, the speaker held, was not as foreign to us as we may sometimes think; the human heart pays spontaneous tribute to His teaching, although we do not always act as we know we should. The fact was illustrated with man's admiration and endorsement of courage, patience, and sacrifice in the service of others. What we need to make these effective is to bring them nearer to the surface of life.

This underlying principle of life must be applied to the great problems which face us. To Education, where so far we have only touched the fringe—to our Returned Men, to receive them back into the life of the country and show ourselves worthy of their sacrifice:—to our Politics, that our public life may be purified—and to our problems of social evil which also must be faced in the spirit of Jesus. Only through this spirit animating men and women, could our problems be faced with any hope of solution.

THE FIRST FUNCTION OF THE SENIOR YEAR.

Who should set precedents if not Seniors? After the organization meeting at noon on Tuesday we noticed a happy group of girls and boys enter the dining room and appropriate an empty table on the ladies side of the hall. From circumstantial evidence we gather that success attended the first function of the Senior Year!

It is reported that Bill McKinney has gone out of the hardware business (in which he specialized in stoves), and has joined the agriculturalists—at least it is obvious that he is more interested in horticulture than in kitchen ranges. We understand he proposes to engage a gardener for the coming season.

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"Long Live The King," by Mary Roberts Rhinehart.

"Barbarians," by Robert W. Chambers.

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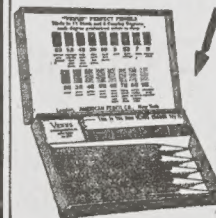
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THE WAUNEITAS

Greetings to all at this the Christmas season! It comes to us with great welcome arms outstretched and bidding us enter in to its genial spirit of goodwill and happiness. That spirit is no respecter of persons either but invades our being no matter how hard we try to keep our mouth corners down and grouchy; it is simply catching,—that call of "Merry Christmas."

And there is all the more reason these days why we should let the spirit of "Merry Christmas" permeate every nook and corner. Even though many of us cannot begin to realize what is going on "over there" we can make a pretty sure guess that our soldiers wouldn't have us go about looking down-an-out; and it is also certain they don't intend to look down-an-out themselves. The tradition of Christmas seems to have inherent in it that other spirit that we can't get away from.

Many an anxious eye is watching the calendar as each succeeding day is tolled off. We hear this, "I don't care, they needn't think we're going to stay for Saturday lectures, I'm going home. Let's all go and then they can't have them." Such minor matters as lectures fade, fade, fade.

Last week the Wauneitas were going to give a skating party to the whole U. of A. and elaborate preparations were made to ensure a real, enjoyable time. But fate fated otherwise and in combination with Jack Frost made a skating party rather undesirable and inclined to be a frosty affair. So at the last minute, after the doughnuts had been ordered "an' ever'thin'" the outlook was very gloomy. Finally some bright idea consulted with the powers that be, and an informal dance was announced instead.

Needless to say everyone enjoyed himself and great discretion was shown in retiring at an "earthly" hour. Some mark of appreciation should also be shown those who so unselfishly played for the dancers.

Vale.

A GOOD SIGN.

Sponge—I think that a street car has just passed.
Blotter—How yuh know?
Sponge—I can see its tracks.
—Chaparral.

THE HONEYMOON

She—Shall Lovey cut up a peach for Dovey's luncheon?
He—And leave Dovey a widower?
—Exch.

A PROTEST.

To The Editor of
The Gateway.

Dear Sir:—

Being somewhat nauseated by the constant harping on 'Mother,' which we hear in our churches, I have been goaded into trying to say a word for Father.

Seeing that you have published the efforts of other feeble versifiers, I am emboldened to offer this of mine. Otherwise I, also, being a Freshman, would have hesitated to offer anything to the Gateway.

L. Dineen.

MY FATHER

Who fed the one who nourished me,
And kept her from all worry free,
That a mother she might be?
My Father.

When in the night I used to shout,
Who was it walked the floor about,
And from me drove the demon out?
My Father.

While Mother was beside my bed,
Who was it toiled to buy me bread,
And drops of sweat in labour shed?
My Father.

Who bought me clothes to keep me warm,
And kept me safe from all alarm,
And guarded me from every harm?
My Father.

Who offered up true prayer for me,
That strong and fearless I might be,
And grow in manly piety?
My Father.

Because you oft did me chastize,
Did I your true worth minimize?
Not much! But all the more I prize—
You, Father.

And shall I, which my Mother, share
The credit for the life I bear,
And from my heart your image tear,
My Father.

If I do, then may I swing,
Where winds through topmost branches sing,
Christian souls disquieting.
My Father.

Is mother in the Flanders' mud,
Shot by German, bit by bug?
Whose is that dear old smoke grimed 'mug'?
My Father's.

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When I'm grown to be a man,
I'll try, with all the power I can,
To prove a true man's son I am.
My Father.

May the Father of All, level
Pit and snare, of man and devil,
And preserve you from all evil.
Father.

TRUE, TRUE!

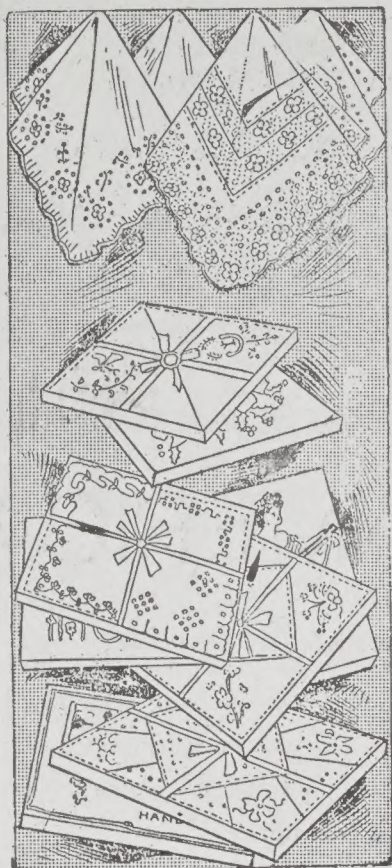
Ham Actor.—'Tis bitter cold without.
Boob—Without what?
Porcine Protean—Tose undergarments.
—Sun Dial.

EDITORIALS

(Continued from page 4)

Canada the same supplement which was sent with the Overseas Christmas number to those on active service, namely, the revised Honor Roll. This appealed to us as the most fitting vehicle by which we could express our appreciation of your unvaryingly kind reception of our all-too faulty journalistic efforts and we hope that it will be the means of rendering even more cordial the entirely amiable relations which have so far prevailed between this paper and its readers.

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JAMES RAMSEY

LIMITED

STUDENTS' UNION BANQUET TO OUR RETURNED MEN.

(Continued from page 1)

matters not in the least what distinctions you have won, we know you have all merited much. We have watched over your fortunes with anxiety, with hope, and with trust. With anxiety, because the hardships you have had to face have been very vividly brought home to us, with hope, because hoping has become second nature, and with trust, because we knew that you could be depended on in all places, to do your duty."

Pte. Clark, in responding, assured us that education had not been altogether suspended even in the trenches, where a soldier came into closest contact with a life that for purposes of discussion had to be classified. Humanity met on a common platform, there was one order for all, whether undergraduate or coal-heaver, and the army did two things for a man, it taught him to see something good in his brother, and gave him a discipline that did not fail at the testing time.

At this point we had the pleasure of hearing Mrs. Cockburn, who sang for us "A Memory" by Goring Thomas. Miss Bell accompanied.

Mr. Belcher, in proposing those who have gone, drew the attention of the company to the wide and varied distribution of our members in the ranks of the service. "Every branch of the Canadian Army," he said, "is represented by one at least of our brave fellows, besides those who are with the Imperial and with the American army. The loss we have sustained by those who have given their all can never be replaced, but it is a proud grief we suffer; these forty-nine men of ours did their duty like true soldiers unto death. Two of our boys were forced to land behind the German lines in their aeroplanes. I am unable to imagine their lot to-night, but hope and trust that they receive from the enemy at least some of the deserts merited by such brave and honourable combatants."

Lieut. Miller, in replying, touched upon the reputation

that had been won by the Canadian soldier on European battlefields, a reputation for which he had to thank the conditions of Canada, that made personal energy and initiative a necessity of daily life.

Here we enjoyed hearing a song from Mrs. McLean, "O Heart of Mine", by Dudley Buck. Miss Crawford again accompanied.

In proposing "The Ladies," Mr. Caldwell, leaving at once the customary remarks that are associated with this toast, with a true instinct spoke of the Canadian mothers. "While," he said, "the man gives, and gives greatly, no soldier who falls in action has laid on the altars of his country an offering comparable to that of the mother who bore him. He gives his life and all that it means, but she gives that which is infinitely more to her than life itself, and not only once, but constantly. On the day on which he enlists and on every day thereafter, she offers up that which she holds most dear, and which is far beyond all else she has to give. Life of her life, heart of her heart, and soul of her soul, she has given him gladly through her tears that the world may be redeemed."

Miss Helen Montgomery rose to respond. "What of those who wait at home," had said Mr. Caldwell, "knitting, knitting, knitting, from equal impulses of love and service, and for the welcome mental distraction afforded by hysical occupation." "Yes, we are knitting, knitting, knitting," said the speaker, "and I think most of us here are past the stage when "turning the heel" and "toeing off" were mysteries of uncertain issue. And so, when we are doing our little tasks, and are discouraged because they are so little, for we would fain do more, it is pleasant to hear the kind words that tell us our work is not unappreciated. I am sure that those for whom I speak would wish me to say how glad we are to have with us those who have returned, and how we are hoping that the time is not far distant when all our men, who are spared, will be back, and we can gather at another and a larger banquet in these halls."

A not unhistoric meeting closed with Auld Lang Syne. Our hearty thanks are proffered to all who helped us.